

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1888.

NO. 49.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Wolfe, Powell, Menifee and Breathitt counties.  
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**JOHN H. EVANS,**  
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The house is new and newly furnished throughout. Fare first-class and charges reasonable. Sample room furnished commercial men. Good stable in connection, and special care taken of horses.  
Stop at my store will be found a general stock of merchandise at lowest prices.  
Selling at my hotel and buy goods at my store, 230 W. 1st St. to save money.

**COMBS HOUSE,**  
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S. S. COMBS, PROPRIETOR.  
The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention for the comfort of guests.

  
I have located a fine pocket watch will keep on at Ezel, Mor. hand as fine line as any country. I have a fine line of Clocks, Jewellery and Watches. Also a fine line of Spectacles and Eye-glasses. Will sell goods at city prices and guarantee satisfaction. Repairing a specialty and work warranted. Respectfully, Geo. E. Whitt.

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**SELECT SCHOOL.**

The undersigned will begin school in Ezel Morgan county, MONDAY, JAN. 2, 1888 which will continue five months, and she kindly solicits a liberal patronage from all friends of education.  
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## ALL OVER THE WORLD IN A WEEK.

John Joseph Cullen has been arrested at Pittsburgh, Pa., charged with bigamy. He took unto himself two wives within a week.

Jessamine county is anxious to vote \$100,000 to the Louisville Southern railroad, which will run via Richmond to Louisville.

Thos. H. Stevens, the horseman, owner of Wary, Follimore and others, has purchased the Valley Hills stud farm near Lexington, Ky., for \$27,500.

At St. Joseph, Mo., the women have petitioned the men of the town to lynch two wife murderers—Bullington and Hoozee—because of the laws' delay.

Senator Leavy, of Woodford county, was summoned Monday to appear before Judge Morton, of the Fayette circuit court, to answer the charge of contempt.

Geo. H. Carpenter swindled the Brookside Knitting Machine Co. out of \$300,000 escaped to Florida, was captured and placed under guard, and again escaped.

Edward Hickman, of Bardonia, Ky., was shot and killed by one day last week by Dr. J. B. McGee. Hickman was trying to back McGee into mince-ment, when the latter shot him in self-defense.

Charles Arbuckle, the coffee king merchant, is filed notice of an appeal to the general term of the New York Supreme Court from the judgment of \$30,122, obtained against him by Miss Clara Campbell in the recent breach of promise suit.

J. J. Mundy, El Paso, Texas, has purchased from farmers of Shelby county fifty head of choice grade Holstein and Jersey bulls offered for breeding purposes. The cattle were shipped to their immense cattle ranch in palace stock cars, costing \$200 each from Shelbyville, Ky., to El Paso.

Wm. B. Lambuth, of Kentucky, a clerk of the free delivery division of the Post-office Department at Washington, has met with an encouraging bit of fortune which may lead to better still. He was promoted from a \$1,000 position to one with a salary of \$1,200 attached. He was a resident of Lexington for some years teaching school there.

The Woodford Railway Co., will, on the 10th of this month, submit to the Woodford county court the following proposition: To build a road from Versailles to Lexington for the sum of \$20,000 subscription as follows: No part thereof to be paid until the V. and M. railway is completed from Lawrenceburg to Georgetown, Ky., and the Woodford county railway from Versailles to Lexington, Ky., and no further subscription to be asked for by the Woodford County Railway Co.

A novel race for a wife, and a rich wife at that, is to come off in Tennessee. A young lady worth \$100,000 has two suitors, and being unable to decide which she loved best, determined to settle the matter by a foot race. The young men are to run a distance of four miles, and the winner is to have the girl and the fortune.—Richmond Register.

Will the gal herself be worth her cost to the winner? If not, though, he can have a royal time with her wealth.

Jas. Quinn, tried to kill Polhemus Burke at Lexington last week. He bit the officer with a slung shot. At the same place, last week, Eugene Hattell fired two 44 calibre balls into the body of Owen Blandley, and Hattell was released on \$500 bail.

Lexington likes to keep prominently before the people, and her citizens are doubtless indulging in these little frolics to convince the Legislature that Lexington is the place for the capital.

Eliza Randall, sentenced to be hanged in Clay county, Ga., on Friday last, had her sentence commuted to imprisonment for life. Eliza murdered her father, killing him with an ax. All the details were of the bloodiest description, and not one word of extenuation was urged in her behalf. The public sentiment against the infliction of capital punishment upon a female was the strong argument urged, and which finally saved her life. The Sheriff of Clay county had been practicing on the scaffold with a rag dummy for a week.

While reproaches are being cast on the people of the mountain counties for the lawlessness prevailing there, it is but just to note that the execution of Jas. Buchanan, which is set for March 2nd, in Wolfe county, will be the second legal hanging in that county in three years, for the crime of murder. But few of the boasted civilized precincts can show as rigid enforcement of law as this.—Courier-Journal.

"Boasted civilized precincts" is good, but usually they are civil towards who persist in maligning the mountain people, instead of entering the law.

"I wonder," said a Lexington enthusiast, "how much money Lexington has planted in Kentucky mountains to help develop them. While I think Lexington is the best place to invest money in the hope of a sure and increased return, I think any money planted in our mountains will also make a sure return. Don't you know that I believe Lexington will be immensely benefited by this mineral development. As we are the nearest city to the mountains, as well as a great railroad center, I believe this will be a great distributing point for that section of country. Here will come the buyer, as well as the seller of mountain timber, ore and coal. I think Lexington is destined to become a large city."—Town Talk in Lexington Press.

If Lexington contained a few more level-headed citizens like the man above referred to, it would be well with her. Here in the mountains is the best place for investment in the wide, wild world, and if the citizens of Lexington had will compared to their wealth they would soon build a railroad into this section.

The eyes of a large section of the country with money to invest are turned toward the land flowing with milk and honey, which is beyond the Kentucky River. Kentucky is about the only State in the Union in which, under the circumstances, there would spring up an apparently organized effort to hamper railroad building into such a territory. The present Legislature should afford to all railroad companies desiring to penetrate that marvellously rich section fair and liberal charters. The interests of the people should be protected, while they are given every opportunity to encourage railroad construction. The misfortune of a few unwise citizens that bit off more than they could chew ought not to shut the doors of others to the glad tidings of the country.

In a recent speech in the U. S. Senate, Senator Brown, of Georgia, said: "Whisky and tobacco should be taxed by the States, so as to relieve the people of the States of a large part of the tax on lands, horses, mules, cattle, hogs, sheep and other property. The people are now taxed about \$115,000,000 a year on liquor and tobacco, and they pay the tax to support the State government in addition to this. They should be relieved of the double tax, and the whisky and tobacco tax should be paid into the State treasury for the support of the State government, and not into the Treasury of the United States. The internal revenue system is one of spies, informers, domestic vexation, frivolous prosecutions, illegal seizures, cruel oppression, and murder."

Marshall Whitman, Ashland, Ky., last week arrested Edward A. Mace, at Fire Creek, W. Va. He is charged with being an accomplice in the robbery and murder of Lizzy O'Toole, at East Kentucky Junction, in December last. The officer claims that Mace acknowledged his guilt, and made a clean breast of the affair to him, fastening the guilt on himself and the three men now in jail at Grayson, Ky., named Sprague and Moore. Mace has been under detective surveillance for some time, but a letter written to his girl led to his exact location and arrest. Mace is evidently trying to relieve his burden by turning State's evidence. He was taken to Grayson.

At Jackson, Tenn., last week, George Cora, a colored Baptist preacher, was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary for stealing a horse from the editor of the State Wheel.

Served him right. Anybody that would steal from an editor deserves punishment. But where in the d— did the editor get the horse, is a question that puzzles us.

The Metropolitan Bank of Cincinnati closed its doors Monday, and J. R. Deenap, the Vice President, was arrested for certifying to a false certificate of assets in December.

Deem! That name sounds familiar. Wonder if he is related to that "large and influential family" that has furnished so many cashiers?

Two ear loads of corn, potatoes, and other food were sent to the Kansas sufferers last week from Pierre, Dakota. The Chicago and Northwestern furnished free transportation.

Railroads are a pretty good thing to have around where it is desired to relieve distress.

A sudden and sad death by apoplexy startled the inhabitants of Lexington Friday night. Miss Anna Craig dropped dead. She was about forty-five years of age, wealthy and charitable, well known in church and society circles, and her death is deplored by a host of friends.

Auditor Hewitt's new revenue law has been a bonanza to the State—A. Blucher, as it were. The increase in the property listed for taxation amounts to \$98,000,000, and the added revenue is \$400,000.

A new counterfeit silver certificate, series B, has made its appearance. Speaker Carlisle is again in his chair and in command of the House of Congress for the first time since his illness.

Superintendent Howard, of the Philadelphia postoffice, is under arrest for taking a necktie from a package of mail.

Charles Albrecht, aged man of Lexington, was Saturday strangled to death by the breaking of a cancer in his throat.

At Newton, Georgia, Amos Grant murdered his wife, his son, and his wife's sister, and then killed himself. He was insane at the time.

Ten prisoners burrowed like groundhogs out of the rotten Uniontown (Pa.) jail last week and decamped, taking their shadows with them.

Louis Tate, alias Chas. Stewart, who in 1881 killed Willis Moore for five cents, at Hopkinsville, Ky., was arrested at Evansville Ind., last week.

The Government has wisely determined to arm all of its postal employees who are engaged upon the roads in the West with mail robes and revolvers.

The steamboat, Lee Howell, running between Holston Ark., and Friar's Point, Miss., sank three miles above the latter place Friday afternoon. No lives lost.

Tom Elliot, editor of a paper called the Hornet, an unsavory sheet published at Birmingham, Ala., was shot and mortally wounded Saturday by Detective Sullivan.

Ben Hopkins, late assistant cashier of the Cincinnati Fidelity bank, was Saturday found guilty of complicity in misusing the funds. Motions for an arrest of judgment and a new trial were made and will be argued before Judge Jackson, of the U. S. Court, tomorrow.

Gov. Buckner has declined to surrender to the West Virginia authorities the members of the Hatfield party now in jail at Pikeville. He holds that the matter is for the courts, and not for the Executive to decide, and suggests that the Hatfields can secure an early hearing by suing out writs of habeas corpus.

Capt. Jack Martin, one of the most respected and widely-known citizens of Winchester, Ky., died at that place Friday, aged sixty-five years. During the late war he was an officer in the Twentieth Kentucky Federal Infantry. For many years he has been prominently identified with the lumber interests of the county.

A remarkable couple were recently seen in Nashville, Tenn., making purchases at the stores. The man was eight feet four inches in height and weighed 160 pounds, while the wife was only four feet two inches high, and weighed the same as the man. They were buying present for their eight boys and eleven girls.

Members in the House from Arkansas refuse to recognize any other proponent of the name of their State than Arkansas, the Legislature having declared that to be the only legal designation of that State.

And Congress should pass a law making the spelling conform to the pronunciation.

Hallie Barnes, only daughter of A. G. Barnes, a wealthy banker of Taylorsville, Ill., has put on the hygienic harness with her father's horse trainer, Geo. L. Banks.

Guess they'll drive together pretty well, if she don't want to work in the lead all the time. Even then he ought to hold her to a level gait.

A case of voodoism which takes the cake comes from Ohio. A woman conceived the idea that she had witches, and to rid her of them another woman used greenback postnotes, compounded of bills furnished by the afflicted "critter". The woman soon died, and her husband, who she also got in jail, and will very likely go to the penitentiary.

We'll wager our title to fifty thousand acres of land in Texas that the author of the following was a country editor—"One-third of the folks in this country think they can beat the lawyer in expounding the law; one-half think they can beat the doctor healing the sick; two-thirds of them think they can beat the minister in preaching the gospel; and all of them know they can beat the editor running a newspaper."

Washington City news is to the effect that Gov. Meriwether's bill for salary due him as Governor of New Mexico, had been reported favorably to the House. Governor Meriwether, Controller Durham will knif the accounts of Governor Swineford, of Alaska, who has fallen into ways he does not approve.... Representative White, the member of Congress from the Fort Wayne (Ind.) district, who is unattracted, will not lose his seat, as a number of the Democrats will vote with the Republicans to retain him.

Kentucky Legislature.—Senator M. P. Hewitt moved the following bills which were passed: Defining the boundary line between the counties of Morgan and Magoffin; amending acts providing for working persons committed to the custody of the jailers of Pike, Letcher, Martin, Knott, Floyd, Johnson, Elliott and Carter counties; changing the time of holding the Quarterly Court of Lee county....The House Saturday passed a bill providing for the arrest and confinement in the workhouse, hospital or almshouse, of all vagrants, and it defines these to be all persons found without visible means of support, or those who fall, through drunkenness, to provide for their families.

An act changing the name of the county seat of Elliott county from Martinsburg to Sandy Hook, was also passed. Sixty bills of a local nature were passed with a whoop....Gov. Buckner vetoed the bill incorporating the Rugby Railroad and Mining Co., because the company was allowed five years to commence construction and ten years to complete the road. He thought it might prevent other companies from operating who might wish to build in the meantime....In the Senate but little business was done on Saturday. It was just after the Lexington football game, and that body adjourned early in the day.

In an interview in regard to the Equalization Board recently, Auditor Hewitt said: "Anyone who will take the Auditor's report for any year—I care not what year—and carefully compare the average values as shown therein as between counties, both on really and personally, will be able to see at once very great irregularities, often in counties along side of each other. A year or two ago the cattle of Henderson county were assessed at an average valuation \$8.34 per head, while those of Hopkins, lying alongside, were assessed at an average value of \$1.34 per head. Mules in Whitley county were assessed at an average value of \$67 per head, and those in Woodford at \$31 per head. Bath county was assessed at an average of \$10.15 per acre, and Montgomery, lying alongside, at \$23.35. Mason county was assessed at an average of \$31.42 per acre, and Madison at \$17.87. Certainly there was need of equalization there; there was not a fair distribution of taxation between these counties. And I might multiply instances almost without end. It is absolutely necessary to have some kind of supervision for the whole State. Assessors will naturally differ in their standards."

A Washington special to the Courier-Journal, Friday, says: Here is big and good news for Kentucky. The Committee on War Claims has unanimously reported in favor of Congressman Montgomery's bill to pay Kentucky the interest on the money she expended for the equipment of troops during the war. If the bill passes, and this sort of a report will certainly give it a great send off, it will bring a round half million dollars to the State treasury and wipe out the existing debt. Congressman Stone, of Kentucky, chairman of the Committee on War Claims deserves much credit for making this report. It is a most judicious report. He will report the bill to the House tomorrow, or Monday, and guide it among the Solons. If this bill passes it will be a tall feather in the cap of the new member, Judge Montgomery, of Hardin county.

Will come to the mountains? It could be best expensed in tramping our mountain thoroughfares, and if put to such use it would redound to the benefit of the entire State. Let the Legislature consider the matter at once.

Hubbard Harrell, a colored boy, was made drunk by a party of turpentine hands, near Longview, Ga., on Friday, and going to the home of his brother, James Pope, killed three children. Filling a large kettle, used for scalding hogs, with boiling water, Harrell commenced his horrible work by inducing one of the children to enter the kettle, where he was literally boiled alive. The next child resisted, but Harrell felled her to the ground with an iron bar, and while she was still insensible threw her into the caldron with the boiled corpse of her brother. The third child, who was the youngest of the trio, and picking it up by the ankles, Harrell was beating its head against a tree when attracted by its cries its parents rushed up, and the young murderer fled. The little one's skull was so badly fractured, however, that death resulted that night. The flesh of the three children was literally boiled from their bodies.

Can any human conceive a sufficient punishment for such a fiend?

Jas. Brown shot and killed a man named Bush, in Greenup county, on Saturday last, over a debt of forty-five cents. The murderer escaped to Ohio, but was captured and brought back, and is now in the jail probably been made cross feed by a lynch party.



# HAZEL GREEN HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, - KENTUCKY.

AN OLD-TIME PEDAGOGUE.

Slowly, and the village street,  
With groping ease and faltering feet,  
He goes each day, through cold or heat—  
Old Daddy Hicks.

The hair is scant upon his head,  
His eyes are dim, his nose is red,  
And yet his mind is stern and dead,  
Old Daddy Hicks.

The village lady is from decency  
While yet afar, and boldly cry:  
(For beads are scarce, and rods are high):  
"Old Daddy Hicks!"

But when their fathers meet his glance,  
They nod and smile, and look askance;  
He taught them once the Modest dance—  
Old Daddy Hicks.

How long we cling to servitude;  
How long we keep the pedagogue's mood:  
Still seems with awful power endued—  
Old Daddy Hicks.

They feel a cringing awe, and shiver,  
Those fathers yet, when'er they see  
Adown the walk pass solemnly  
Old Daddy Hicks.

Wide is the fame, of how he taught,  
And how he flogged, and reckoned naught  
The tolls and pains that knowledge brought—  
Old Daddy Hicks.

He had no lack of "ways and means";  
To track the loiterer on the greens;  
He scorned all contrivances and screens—  
Old Daddy Hicks.

Oh, dire the day that brewed mishap  
That brought to luckless back his strap,  
To hanging lead his cap—  
Old Daddy Hicks.

Now, down his life, in slow decline,  
He walks alone, at eighty-nine,  
The last of his illustrious line—  
Old Daddy Hicks.

—*Albion, Mary Kellogg, in Indianapolis Journal.*

## A Brother's Keeper.

A WOMAN'S WORK OF LOVE AND DUTY.

BY MARY HADWELL CATHERWOOD.  
AUTHOR OF "CHARGE OF DOOM," "STEPHEN  
GUTHRIE," "THE LAST MAN'S  
CABIN," AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"What have we to conceal?" said Phoebe. "Under the circumstances," he continued, "growing red as if just gratified. 'We are both alone that night as it were. And there are people who would say it is unsuitable, but I can not agree with them. Therefore,' said he, with a flourish of his hand, 'I apprehended I had better assume that our friendship was but a slight one.'"

"I don't know what you are talking about," said Phoebe. "If you have heard things against me, it would be kinder to stay away!"

"I have heard things, Miss Phoebe," acknowledged McArtie, magnanimously. He placed his hat on the desk and studied himself in his position. "From what this brother Thorne of yours has let drop, and various circumstances, it appears there are matters which will need explanation between you and me. But before those matters are explained," he hastened, silencing her, "I want to express my views and plans. In spite of the fact that the church will require me to make a very circumstantial statement, and also in spite of the fact that I know my cousin Mrs. Holmes will oppose it, I am determined. I apprehend that you understand."

"No," said Phoebe, lifting her eyes from a carved sill in her desk, which some turnly boy, while sitting there alone by her side, turned into an ink canal. "I don't know what you mean."

"The muscles of McArtie's face expressed surprise. "Then I will explain. I hoped to be more cordially met by you, Miss Phoebe. You surely feel unhappy and unprotected."

"I can't remember ever feeling otherwise." "But more so now than at some previous date. I offer you my protection. We can be of mutual assistance. You could not teach or find some other congenial occupation, and I could—assist—in all—cultivating your mind. I hope to be best for you to go away from here, no doubt. I should be at theological school, and for the present we would keep the matter quiet."

"What matter quiet?" inquired Phoebe. "Our marriage," replied McArtie, wiping his heated face with a handkerchief. He had bought with money borrowed from her. "Are you asking me to marry you?"

"I apprehended it would scarcely be necessary to explain that," he responded, with asperity. "But I don't want to marry you."

"Consider what you are saying," impressed McArtie. "I know it may seem a strange proposition to you just now."

"It does," said Phoebe. "But I mean it, and will take the risks. Only prudence seems to dictate," said McArtie, going over his ground again, "that for the present we keep our own counsel."

"I wish you'd go away," said Phoebe, upon which McArtie stared at her with startled eyes. He waited in various uncomfortable attitudes while she put on her shawl and prepared to fasten the door. Then, stepping out, he picked her up along by her side, looking at her occasionally with increasing chagrin and indignation.

"I would like to know what I am to apprehend from the last remark you made."

"I don't want you to talk to me."

"Under the circumstances, surely, Miss Phoebe."

"You mean to convey a refusal."

As McArtie tried to ponder the fact his countenance hardened.

"You'll regret it."

"I regret almost every thing which ever happened to me," said Phoebe. "It would be a new experience if I didn't regret this."

"It's very foolish," said McArtie, pityingly. "Besides, you are treating me with great cruelty. You have engaged my feelings."

"But under the circumstances, you apprehend, it would be better to conceal that matter," flashed out Phoebe.

McArtie's face lit up with hang pendulous, while his sense of injury grew.

"I won't go any farther with you," he said, pausing. "I won't go up to the house to see you."

"Good-bye, then," said Phoebe. "You utterly refuse," meditated McArtie. "Who else do you suppose, will come out as I have done, waiting for explanations to be made afterwards?"

"You seem to admire your conduct very much," she said.

He keenly glanced at her.

"You are attached to somebody else. I feel that. But don't be misled by Gurley."

"I said good-bye," said Phoebe, standing taller. There was a thrill of anger in her voice.

"At one moment," insisted McArtie. He took out his handkerchief and wiped one eye after the other, holding a fold of it over his finger point. "When you discard me, you are injuring yourself. Poor child! It will never profit you any to cherish these other feelings."

"Why did I never dispense you before?" exclaimed Phoebe, seeming to expand and blaze. "How could I feel a protecting kindness for you and take pleasure in doing you what little service I could?"

"I apprehend," he said, stiffly, "that you allude to the trifling sums I have been forced by an ungenial fate to borrow from you."

"No," said Phoebe, relenting. "I never thought of them. I am a miserable girl, but I am not a miser. I feel that I have a right to be welcome to what you have had. Only don't speak another word to me to-night." She turned her back on him and ran toward the lawn gate.

McArtie stood with his hands in his overcoat pockets until the air grew dusker and he walked down hill slowly, knowing how Phoebe must shrink at the supper table, how the constraint would drive her upstairs, and how she would find Holmes waiting for her. He knew what he had said to Phoebe.

A variety of things kept him smarting, and he occupied so much time in his suffering that it was night before he saw the lights of Greensburg.

Gurley turned his mare's head toward the broad moon, and he rode the darkness of the room. "I must put my head into it for a minute and imagine things. I must pretend I am a little happy. In the morning I will have always been a girl like Miss Fawcett, and a friend has come to call on me, and I am just trailing down stairs in a long soft dress, and how she looks like Holmes when she is with me."

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"You seem to admire your conduct very much," she said.

He keenly glanced at her.

"You are attached to somebody else. I feel that. But don't be misled by Gurley."

"I said good-bye," said Phoebe, standing taller. There was a thrill of anger in her voice.

"At one moment," insisted McArtie. He took out his handkerchief and wiped one eye after the other, holding a fold of it over his finger point. "When you discard me, you are injuring yourself. Poor child! It will never profit you any to cherish these other feelings."

"Why did I never dispense you before?" exclaimed Phoebe, seeming to expand and blaze. "How could I feel a protecting kindness for you and take pleasure in doing you what little service I could?"

"I apprehend," he said, stiffly, "that you allude to the trifling sums I have been forced by an ungenial fate to borrow from you."

"No," said Phoebe, relenting. "I never thought of them. I am a miserable girl, but I am not a miser. I feel that I have a right to be welcome to what you have had. Only don't speak another word to me to-night." She turned her back on him and ran toward the lawn gate.

McArtie stood with his hands in his overcoat pockets until the air grew dusker and he walked down hill slowly, knowing how Phoebe must shrink at the supper table, how the constraint would drive her upstairs, and how she would find Holmes waiting for her. He knew what he had said to Phoebe.

A variety of things kept him smarting, and he occupied so much time in his suffering that it was night before he saw the lights of Greensburg.

Gurley turned his mare's head toward the broad moon, and he rode the darkness of the room. "I must put my head into it for a minute and imagine things. I must pretend I am a little happy. In the morning I will have always been a girl like Miss Fawcett, and a friend has come to call on me, and I am just trailing down stairs in a long soft dress, and how she looks like Holmes when she is with me."

"I have heard things, Miss Phoebe," acknowledged McArtie, magnanimously. He placed his hat on the desk and studied himself in his position. "From what this brother Thorne of yours has let drop, and various circumstances, it appears there are matters which will need explanation between you and me. But before those matters are explained," he hastened, silencing her, "I want to express my views and plans. In spite of the fact that the church will require me to make a very circumstantial statement, and also in spite of the fact that I know my cousin Mrs. Holmes will oppose it, I am determined. I apprehend that you understand."

"No," said Phoebe, lifting her eyes from a carved sill in her desk, which some turnly boy, while sitting there alone by her side, turned into an ink canal. "I don't know what you mean."

"The muscles of McArtie's face expressed surprise. "Then I will explain. I hoped to be more cordially met by you, Miss Phoebe. You surely feel unhappy and unprotected."

"I can't remember ever feeling otherwise." "But more so now than at some previous date. I offer you my protection. We can be of mutual assistance. You could not teach or find some other congenial occupation, and I could—assist—in all—cultivating your mind. I hope to be best for you to go away from here, no doubt. I should be at theological school, and for the present we would keep the matter quiet."

"What matter quiet?" inquired Phoebe. "Our marriage," replied McArtie, wiping his heated face with a handkerchief. He had bought with money borrowed from her. "Are you asking me to marry you?"

"I apprehended it would scarcely be necessary to explain that," he responded, with asperity. "But I don't want to marry you."

"Consider what you are saying," impressed McArtie. "I know it may seem a strange proposition to you just now."

"It does," said Phoebe. "But I mean it, and will take the risks. Only prudence seems to dictate," said McArtie, going over his ground again, "that for the present we keep our own counsel."

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Did you say you were bored by the sermon last Sunday? And did you children hear you? May be you will wonder some day why your children do not go to church.

—Miss Story, the daughter of a clergyman in the north of Ireland, has won the Literature Scholarship of £100 a year for five years, awarded by the Royal University of Ireland.

—The American Home Missionary Society has aided in planting 3,427 churches, and 1,600 ministers are now under commission, 135 preaching in foreign languages.—*Public Opinion.*

—The study of Volapuk, the new universal language, is obligatory upon the students of the Royal Gymnasium of Munich. In Russia it is permitted to be used in telegraphic transu sion.

—Children have full use of their eyes and ears before their tongues have mastered language, and consequently they are learning lessons of good or evil sooner than many people suppose.

—Dakota is settled by an educated people who have made ample provision for the education of the rising generation. Look over the domain of prairie, and the country school is seen in the most sparsely settled regions.

—The second Adventists of Long Branch, N. J., have appointed March 31, 1888, as the day for winding up the affairs of this world and their translation into another. Notwithstanding the importance of this matter they are tranquilly following their business without apparent anxiety.

The Spurgeon family in London is represented by three clergymen. The membership under their care, it is said, constitutes more than one-sixth of the membership in the London Baptist Association. Mr. Thomas Spurgeon, son of Charles H., is pastor of one-fourth of all the Baptists in New Zealand.

A gift of real estate valued at \$10,000 has been made by ex-Mayor Thomas B. Peedle, of Newark, N. J., to the First Baptist Church for the site of a new church, which Mr. Peedle offers to erect at his own expense at a cost of \$75,000. This is the largest religious contribution in the history of Newark.—*Public Opinion.*

The Wesley chapel of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was recently burned down as a result of incendiary work in Chattanooga, Tenn., was an old landmark of the city. It was erected in 1847 at Solady and located on the site of which it burned. During the late war it was used for an arsenal and prison.

The Scotch established church gets \$250,000 from taxes and land and produce—tithes and tithes—it has \$25,000. It is one of the most consolidated fund, and manors, glebes and churches are valued at over £100,000—a total of fully \$275,000 of national property held for the benefit of a minority; with disestablishment, the property would be available for educational and local purposes, benefiting all.

He Muzzled the Dog.

"Must put some muzzle on my dog?" he asked at police headquarters yesterday.

"Well, no; not now."

"But how I believe it was myself. Can I do something mit a boy?"

"What for?"

"Well, a few days ago a boy comes by my place. My big dog was out doct. Dot boy half a dollar and so high. My dog chaws him up in two minutes. Dot boy comes in and says if I don't put some muzzle on my dog he haf him shot."

"I see."

"He dot muzzle on. To-day my dog has out doct. Dot boy comes along mit his shnall dog. When he sees dot muzzle he cries out: 'Seek him, Tiger!' and dot shnall dog licks my big dog until he can't stand up no more. Vhas dot some conspiracy or what? De half some false pretense on dot boy in widdi also walk around and say 'every body dot it was a big shoke on Snyder?'—*Detroit Free Press.*

Unlucky Wedding Days.

According to an ancient and reliable chronicle, there are thirty-two days in the year that are especially unlucky for marriages and journeys. They are as follows: January 1, 2, 4, 7, 10 and 15; February 6, 7 and 18; March 1, 6 and 8; April 6 and 11; May 2, 6 and 7; June 7 and 15; July 5 and 17; August 15 and 19; September 6 and 7; October 7; November 15 and 16; and December 13, 16 and 17. Every body knows that Friday is the most unlucky day for a wedding, while Wednesday and Thursday are the luckiest. Our grandmothers believed that it was a most unfortunate thing if the bride, after finishing her toilet and leaving her looking-glass, turned around again for a last glance at herself. It was also held that the wedding party was about to marry, after dressing, and before the time had come for the ceremony.—*Chicago Journal.*



SHORTING AND NEIGHING, HE CLATTERED UP THE ROAD.

"I knew that mare'd have some trick, and now you see she's unthitched herself. Shall I come and help you?"

"No," replied Gurley, laughing. "I won't have you. She's just up here in a corner. Shut the door. Mrs. Holmes will catch cold."

"You better let me help you," repeated Tom Holmes, with merry laziness, withdrawing the door to her for bringing you down stairs, may be I've been persecuting you with calls lately."

"No," said Phoebe, earnestly. "I don't want you rolling about here in our way," responded Gurley. "Ho, Bess; come here," he coaxed, walking towards his favorite, the losing door wined its tablet of light from the ground.

But as he approached he traced another figure bent in flex, holding the bridle. "I have her," said Phoebe.

"You didn't come out for that," exclaimed Gurley.

"Here she is. Hold tight to her bridle, Mr. Gurley."

"Oh, Bess is no runaway. At best, she was't before you put a premium on her capers. I am anxious to her for bringing you down stairs, may be I've been persecuting you with calls lately."

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YES, MY PLACE IS AT YOUR BRIDLE REIN.

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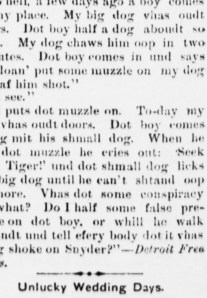
"I got no notes," replied the master, striding in the lead. His wife walked by Bess' right side and held the girl's hand in her wooden shawl.

"But I thought that was why you were coming. I sent you a note and wanted to see you. It was necessary for me to see you."

"We heard tales," explained Mrs. Barker, in a low voice. "And he thought, and I did, too, we ought to go over and see you."

"Then you were coming anyhow—before I told you anything," said Phoebe, bearing heartily upon Mrs. Barker's stand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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**HAZEL GREEN HERALD.**  
Subscription, - \$1 a Year,  
Money to Accompany the Name.

PENCER COOPER, : : EDITOR.

**HAZEL GREEN, KY.:**  
FRIDAY, : February 10, 1888.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET**

FOR SHERIFF—C. C. HANKS.  
23rd Election Monday, August 6, 1888.

POLK JOHNSTON is making the "In And About" column of the Courier-Journal one of the most interesting and entertaining features in it.

A dollar came into this office Saturday, and ere we had time to familiarize ourselves with its form and features, it had to go—for sugar. Thus it is. In the midst of wealth, we are overtaken with woe.

By reference to our correspondence it will be seen that Hon. W. O. MITZ is talked of for Congress, and Senator R. M. PIERATT is favorably mentioned by his many friends in the same connection. One or the other may make the race.

The present Legislature can immortalize itself and materially aid in the development of this part of Kentucky if it will enact law to turnpike the State road via Hazel Green to the Virginia line. The State could control the road until it paid for the building, and then sell it out. The State has done such things for other sections, why not for us paupers? We think it charity to help those who can not help themselves!

Congressman TAUBEE has succeeded in having new post-offices established along the route between here and Hindman, in Knott county, that will supply a long felt want, and deserves the praise of his people for his promptness. The following are the offices and the postmasters:

Buck, Knott county, JOHN HARVEY, postmaster.  
Sikes, Breathitt county, GREEN V. WILLIAMS, postmaster.  
Vest, Knott county, WM. GRISSBY, postmaster.

The Courier-Journal will be glad to learn that JOHN HARVEY, our subscriber living on the Bald Fork of Troublesome, has been appointed postmaster at "Buck," a new postoffice established in Knott county, and, for luck, should place his name on the subscription list of the weekly. We are sure the favor would be appreciated, and the man who would ride twenty miles for a newspaper would doubtless, also, do much in extending the circulation of the C-J., and thus extend the usefulness of a great paper.

The Kentucky Legislature should by all means appropriate money to enable the State to make a decent exhibit of its resources in the coming Central States and Ohio Valley Centennial to be held at Cincinnati. The sum of \$20,000 expended for such a purpose now will bring us \$20,000,000 in a few years. A little meal sprinkled there now will come back to us as a whole "dodger" before another decade, and the branches of trees in Eastern Kentucky would before long be festooned with silver dollars, for this is the Eldorado. Here is the wealth of the State, tho' we are now "pointed to as the paupers."

Last Friday was a great day at Lexington. At 10 o'clock A. M. a special train bearing the Governor and staff, members of the Legislature and several ladies, accompanied by a band of music, arrived in the Athens of the West. They were there as the invited guests of Lexington and, judging from the report in the Lexington Press, they were right royally entertained. Col. A. M. Swope, a recognized orator and statesman, on behalf of the citizens, delivered the address of welcome. Hon. Evan Settle, of Owen county, responded on behalf of the Legislature. The visitors were then wined at the Phoenix, after which they took carriages for the A. & M. College, where Prof. Patterson delivered an address on the progress and prosperity of that institution. They then dined at the Phoenix, after which they again took carriages and visited the Asylum, Ashland, the Breckinridge statue, and other points of interest. The visitors left next morning much pleased with Lexington and her people, and many of them doubtless of the opinion that Lexington is the only place in the State worthy to have the capital. We think that way, and hope the Legislature may now locate it at that place. To spend money on the old buildings at Frankfort would be the greatest nonsense, and as the seat of government must eventually go to Lexington, we can see no good reason for postponing action in the matter. To settle the question at once will save money to the State. Let it be done, by all means.

Mr. H. C. HERNDON, of this place, left here Monday to visit Paintsville, in Johnson county. He is prospecting in that section with the view of starting a paper at Paintsville, and if the outlook is favorable, the Paintsville Paragraph will be among the newspapers of the State in a few weeks. Mr. HERNDON has worked in this office, off and on, for about three years, and we feel safe in stating that he is every way qualified to make the people of Johnson county a good paper. Mr. HERNDON is a Republican, but we do not know whether he will essay to publish a political paper or not. Should he go, and that seems now quite probable, our town will lose one of the best citizens it ever had, and Paintsville gain as good a one as it ever possessed. CLAY HERNDON is a man that anyone can like; and none can dislike him for cause. He is every inch a man, and we will regret to see him go from among us. And this regret will find a responsive throb in the heart of every man, woman and child in this community.

We have received the initial number of the Little Acorn, a monthly paper issued by students of the Beattyville Episcopal school. It is a four column folio, and a very creditable paper, at fifty cents a year. It is printed at the Enterprise office. Why can not the students of our own Hazel Green Academy publish a paper?

Senator BECK expresses the opinion that the bill to repeal the tax on fruit brandies, introduced by Hon. W. P. TAUBEE, will not pass. He says should it get through the House it will strike a snag in the Senate.

# GRAND OPENING

## For Fall and Winter Requisites!

### AT S. M. BRAUN'S FAMOUS NEW STORE!

MOUNT STERLING, KY.

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

DRY GOODS,  
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,  
COLORED DRESS GOODS,  
PLAIN PLAIN, and  
STRIPE TRICOTS, all colors,  
ELEGANT LINE OF  
LADIES' AND MISSES'  
NEW MARKETS AND CLOAKS,  
HOSIERY, GLOVES,  
FLANNELS, all prices and all  
qualities.  
SHAWLS,  
SHIRTS, BLANKETS,  
JERSEYS, ETC.

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

## I - WANT - YOUR - PATRONAGE!



**BALDRIDGE-HOGAN SAW CO.,**  
Manufacturers of Best English Steel Circular and Long

# SAWS

Also Dealers in Files, Gammars, Swages, Emery Wheels,  
LEATHER AND CUM BELTING.  
Our Circular Saws stand at the head of the market on their merits in workmanship,  
toughness and quality of timber and quality of steel. Also a full  
line of French Hand Saws in stock of our own importation.  
**LARGE CIRCULAR SAWS A SPECIALTY.**  
Work fully warranted and at Rock Bottom Prices. Send for Price List with Best Discounts  
7 Vine and 881 Water Streets, CINCINNATI, O.  
Special orders sent to J. T. & F. Day, Hazel Green, Ky., for new work, or saws for  
repair, will be promptly forwarded to us, and will have our best attention, as usual.

We clip the following very complimentary notice of a former newspaper man, from the Lexington Daily Press, and reproduce the item that teachers, trustees, and superintendents may see what is to be gained by united, combined effort:

"The dedication of the new and beautiful structure on the Harrodsburg pike as a school house in the Twentieth District has opened a new era in the school system. Prof. J. D. PICKETT, in his address on the opening evening, said that in this, one of the fairest sections of Kentucky, the dedication of this school was looked upon by himself and others as being the ground plan of a great growing institution of learning, where the rich and the poor alike can drink of the waters of knowledge and be refreshed; that Fayette county has under so able a Superintendent as Mr. M. A. CASSIDY added another laurel to her crown of progressiveness, and the building of so fine and substantial a school house was the opening of a new era of prosperity, higher civilization, advanced education.

"It is true that our county schools have in the past two or three years become as efficient as those of any of the Eastern or Northern States. New buildings are constantly being erected, teachers of high order and ability engaged, and a course of systematic instruction selected with a particular regard for the future success and prosperity, mental and physical of the growing generation. So fit the enthusiasm has been shown in the past by superintendents and teachers that we feel this is but a merited compliment to the present incumbents. The schools of this county were especially praised by Prof. PICKETT, and his laudatory remarks were not false nor anything but the outcome of his genuine gratification and pleasure in seeing the interest and co-operation of superintendents, trustees and teachers. It has now become a system so thorough, complete, and methodical, that few if any patrons could complain.

"There is, as Senator Cravens said, one drawback, and that is the non-use of a common set of text books in each district. This prohibits many from attending, as after purchasing one list of text books for one school they do not feel able to buy another set for another district. This Mr. CASSIDY and others have been trying to obviate, and his career as Superintendent, being brightened by so many good moves in the right direction, promises to make his county the star one of the State. Mr. CASSIDY has our best wishes and congratulations."

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

Unusual inducements in every department in my immense establishment. After spending several days in the markets for merchandise, at prices that touch every pocket and catch every eye. I am prepared to show you goods and prices that are without precedent in this city. My reputation as the leader of low prices shall be unrivaled this coming winter, as every department is filled with new goods, and at prices that will sell them.

## UNDERWEAR.

I am starting this season with over 1,000 dozen of all the staple and standard makes of Merino, Cashmere, Camel's Hair, etc., and will retail single garments for ladies, men and children for less than other and southerly dealers in this town have to pay jobbers for same qualities. 37th.

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

CLOTHING, FINE SUITS,  
OVERCOATS,  
ENGLISH MELTONS,  
DIAGONALS, WORSTEDS,  
and CLOTHS, CLOTHS,  
Hand-Made BOOTS & SHOES,  
Of all descriptions,  
MEN'S, BOYS & CHILDREN'S  
CASHMERE,  
HATS AND CAPS  
OF ALL KINDS,  
TRUNKS AND VALISES  
COMPANIONS,  
ETC., ETC.

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

J. TAYLOR DAY. FLOYD DAY. KELLY B. DAY.  
**J. T. DAY & CO.,**  
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

## WHOLESALE : AND : RETAIL

### Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

Heavy invoices arriving daily, and stacks upon stacks of goods to meet every department of trade.  
Live Stock, Country Produce and School Claims received in trade on notes, accounts or merchandise.  
J. T. & F. DAY.

## A Young Wife Said to her Husband,

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that a sign of?"  
"A foul stomach," was his unpoetic answer.  
People who have no such pleasant night visions, and awake feeling as though they had had no rest—nerves all unstrung, wondering "What on earth is the matter with me," would better take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves, and put off treatment until their health is gone.  
What would you think of the authorities of a great city with its miles of sewerage to take away the filthy accumulations of streets and alleys allowing the sewerage to "choke up" and spread corruption and poisonous gases from decaying matter to blight that city by disease? Yet your course is just as UNWISSE. The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to carrying off the "unclean," and you allow it accumulate and decompose, bringing all manner of ills to the flesh. An old Chinese proverb is, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well there is no truth in the world.

## CALVERT'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Will do the business for you. Sold and guaranteed by  
J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green, Ky.,  
J. M. PIERATT & BRO., Ezel Ky.,  
J. N. VAUGHN, Campbell, Ky.,  
And all General Stores in Eastern Kentucky

## NEW, FRESH—AND—CLEAN GOODS.

I am now receiving New Goods, and my stock of General Merchandise is now complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps; Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Drugs, Saddlery, and a variety of articles too numerous and too tedious to mention.  
I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.  
Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you.  
**C. B. SWANGO.**

**C. W. HOWE,**  
WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
**KENTUCKY : WHISKIES**  
and Mountain Brandy,  
Main Street, : : : MT. STERLING, KY.

# THE HERALD

Has a larger circulation in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky than any paper of the State, and merchants and others wishing to secure the trade of Eastern Kentucky, will find it THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

**Advertising Rates.**—Transient advertisements, 75 cents an inch first insertion; 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

**STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.**—1 inch, 1 year, \$3.00; 4 inches, 1 year, \$15.00; 2 inches, 1 year, \$9.00; 3 inches, 1 year, \$12.00; 1 inch, 1 year, \$6.00; 1 inch, 1 year, \$6.00.

Special rates on larger advertisements. Local notices at a rate, with 5 percent off for long time.

Marriage and death notices free; tributes of respect and obituaries 5 cents a line.

Announcements of candidates for State or District offices, \$10; County offices, \$5; calls on persons to become candidates and similar announcements 5 cents a line. Payable in advance.

No name will be entered upon the subscription book until paid for, and all subscriptions are dropped at expiration of time paid for, notice of which will be indicated by a cross mark (X) on the paper in front of your name. A prompt renewal will insure its continuance.

**SPENCER COOPER.**  
**GARRISON, HE SELLS CHEAP**  
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,  
STOVES,  
TINWARE, CUTLERY,  
MASSONIC TEMPLE,  
Jewelry, MT. STERLING, KY.

**HERE AND THERE.**  
Look out for the Red X Cross on your paper. It denotes that your time is up, and some renewal at once the paper will stop coming.

Mrs. James Lacy's sister, of Stillwater, is visiting here.

Neri Swannam, of Bath county, was in town Wednesday.

The Court of Claims met last Monday and allowed several claims, a list of which will appear in our next issue.

Rev. Eugene Mickel on Tuesday presented Hazel Green Academy library with several handsome and useful books.

There was preaching at the Methodist church Sunday evening, and in the evening services were held at the Christian church.

Magistrates can get blank Warrants, Executions, and Replevin Bonds at this office at 25 cents per quire. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

Rev. J. T. Florant called a meeting at the Casky school house in Morgan county, on Sunday, after an eight day service, which resulted in seven additions.

When nature falters and requires help, refresh your enfeebled energies with Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla, Corns and Blood Purifier. \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Holt Eschering, a brother to our "devil" and J. H. Eschering, of White Oak, were in town Monday, and paid THE HERALD office a pleasant call. They returned home Tuesday.

Sick headache, wind on the stomach, biliousness, nausea, are promptly and agreeably banished by Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills, 25 cents a vial. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Mrs. James Lacy, of this last week presented our better seventeen-twentieths with a few messes of turnips that are the finest we ever saw. Three weighed eight pounds. They are sound, succulent and sweet.

Rev. E. P. Mickel, of the Presbyterian church, preached at the church in this place on Tuesday evening, and his advice to church members was well timed. He and his family will go from here to Florida for a two months' visit.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Rev. Mr. Eklar, of the M. E. church, preached by Rev. Thos. Tyler, of the Baptist church, has been holding a meeting at the Gillespie school house in Morgan county, and some five or six conversions are reported. Considerable interest is manifested.

Thousands of people suffer with back ache, not knowing that in most cases, it is a symptom of diseased kidneys and liver which plasters and lotions cannot heal. The best and safest remedy is Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

While our town is usually one of the healthiest in the State, there are now some cases of sickness to report. Mrs. Mary Greenwell, whose illness was reported in these columns a few weeks since, is still confined to her room. Nannie, her oldest daughter, is also sick, and confined to her bed, and in the same room is the little daughter of Mrs. Nannie Kash, also sick. Mrs. Kash has been watching by the bedside of Mrs. Greenwell and the other afflicted ones, until she, too, is nearly exhausted. We hope soon to see that all are enjoying their usual health, and in the meantime extend our sympathy to the suffering ones.

Under exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflammation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Balm will subdue inflammation, cool and soothe the nerves and strengthen weak and failing eye sight. 25 cents a box. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, before the third Sunday in this month, Rev. J. T. Florant will begin a meeting at the Geo. Rice school house on Backwater. On Saturday before the fourth Sunday, at 2 o'clock, he will begin a meeting at the City school house on Red River.

At both places he will receive subscriptions TO THE HERALD, and be obliged to all who will take it.

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## Riddles and Answers.

Mr. Editor: Will you publish a riddle for us? It is a nice little riddle, too. Adam, God made out of dust.

But thought it best to make me first; So I was made before the man, To answer God's most holy plan.

My body God did make complete, But without arms or hands or feet; My ways and acts he did control, But by my body gave me soul.

A little being I became, And Adam gave me to my name; I from his presence then withdrew, And more of Adam never knew.

I did my Maker's law obey, Nor from it ever went astray; Thousands of miles I go in fear, But seldom on the earth appear.

For purpose which God did see, He put a living soul in me; A soul from my God did claim, And that soul from me did gain.

For when from that soul had fled, I was the same as when first made; And without hands or feet or soul, I travel on from pole to pole.

I have had my day and night, To follow man to give delight, Thousands of people young and old Will by my death great light behold.

No right nor wrong can I conceive, The scriptures I can not believe; Although my name therein is found, There are to me an empty sound.

No fear of death will trouble me, And happiness I never shall see; To Heaven I can never go, Nor to the grave, nor Hell below.

Now, when these lines you slowly read, Go search your Bible with full speed; For that my name's recorded there, I thought you to declare.

MARY YOUNGMA AND MAJOR CEMMIS.

The following answers to the riddle published in the *Gilmore* letter of last week, have been received:

"I think I can unravel Uncle Remus' Riddle. Prefer you to *Janich*, chap. 1, v. 17, and I am sure if we had such a fish here we could all have a good supper."

"An answer to riddle in THE HERALD of Feb. 21st—the whale."

"Mrs. W. T. CASKY." "The whale swallowed Jonah, then he had living soul in him, and when he threw him up he had no soul in him, and when Gabriel blows his trumpet the whale won't be found."

"And say if that is not it, it is when Jos. M. Kash's new house swallowed his old one." G. B. SWANGO.

**Surrounded by Wolves.**  
Dr. J. B. Taubee, writing from Fort Defiance, Arizona, under the date of Jan. 27th, to his brother, Dr. A. A. Taubee, of this place, says:

"While I am well and happy at present, yet we are slowly recovering from a horrible shock, such as I hope I may never receive again. On the 21st inst., our little son, Willie, was lost from his neck, x. m. until near 10 o'clock at night, when we found him four miles from the agency, nearly as dead, and so cold he could not stir the necessary being at zero) and three wolves tearing at him and would have devoured him as soon as he fell asleep, which would have been in thirty minutes longer. The way he came to get off was that he and some young boys were playing bear, he being the bear, and the other boys running after him with bows and arrows. He ran across the mesa and got lost. The boys hunted from 3 o'clock until night, before they let us know it. We mounted horses, went on foot and in every direction, and had it not been for the superior skill of the Indians in tracking, we would not have found him until he was frozen to death."

I found him, being a little in advance of my crowd of Indians. He was afraid to answer me when I spoke to him. Will tell you all about the hunt and excitement when I see you. God gave me back my boy, and we are thankful and happy."

**Accident to Mr. Trimble.**  
Mr. J. G. Trimble, of Mt. Sterling, who is visiting relatives at this place, met with an accident on Monday last which came well nigh proving fatal. Mr. Trimble rode out to Uncle Harry Swango's, and after chatting awhile, concluded to return to town. He unhitched the mare he was riding, and in attempting to mount her, lost his balance and fell to the ground, when the mare started on a run. His left foot caught in the stirrup and he was dragged a distance of about twenty feet, and fortunately his foot was pulled off, which released him. His clothes were torn into shreds, but he received only slight injuries to his person, a bruise on the head, a sprained ankle being the most serious hurts. Had the mare been frozen at the time he would have been terribly torn up, and had his foot not slipped off he might have been killed.

Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, before the third Sunday in this month, Rev. J. T. Florant will begin a meeting at the Geo. Rice school house on Backwater. On Saturday before the fourth Sunday, at 2 o'clock, he will begin a meeting at the City school house on Red River.

At both places he will receive subscriptions TO THE HERALD, and be obliged to all who will take it.

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## RAILROAD MEETING.

Senator Florant and Representative Oliver Enders.

CAMPTON, Wolfe County Ky., Monday, February 6, 1888.

Court of Claims of Wolfe county convened this day, at the Justice of the county being present and presided over by his honor Judge G. B. Swango, a vast crowd of citizens from its full capacity.

The county levy, to cover all the indebtedness embracing the elegant, large and commodious new brick court house just completed, and other expenses, was made, and other matters of importance to the tax payers attended to. After the business of the house was dispatched, and while the audience which numbered hundreds were congregated in the court house, it was announced by Sheriff G. T. C. Enter that in the evening, that a meeting would be called to order and an expression given by the populace as to the desirability of the proposed bill.

Mr. P. M. Piaratt, and their Representative, Hon. J. M. Oliver, relative to their opposition to the extraordinary privileges embraced in certain railroad charters. On motion, T. C. Johnson, was elected chairman, and Jo C. Lykins secretary.

The chairman explained the object of the meeting in a concise, brief manner, and appointed the following persons as a committee to draft resolutions, to wit: Judge G. B. Swango, G. T. C. Enter, Jas. A. Swell, J. B. Holton and Isaiah Spencer, who reported the following, which were adopted unanimously.

1. Resolved, That we, the citizens of Wolfe county, have noted with pleasure the action of our Senator, R. M. Piaratt, and Representative, J. M. Oliver, in standing firm and guarding with vigilant care their constituents' rights and interests where menaced by unscrupulous monopolists who under guise of public external and internal improvements, have attempted by Legislative enactments to obtain privileges to burden our counties with taxes for railroad corporations, which taxes could never be paid, and hang over our community (as in various other counties) a very menacing for generations to come, and that we hereby unequivocally endorse the action of our members stated.

2. Resolved, That knowing the resources of our county and this entire Senatorial and Representative district, which are rich in deposits of the staple mineral, coal, iron, etc., and covered with forests of finest timber, we are not opposed to legitimate developments and honest connection, and will welcome with open arms any and all proposals for the construction of a railroad and manufacturing, have given such substantial aid as lies in our power to bestow, such as rights of way, stone, timber exemption from county and corporate taxation for a reasonable time, but we abhor the principle of voting and saddling upon the counties taxes which the history of the past proves ruinous and makes serious citizens.

3. Resolved, That the *HAZEL GREEN HERALD*, Sentinel-Democrat and Mt. Sterling Gazette be requested to publish these proceedings, and a copy be sent to our Senator and Representative in the Legislature.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned. T. C. JOHNSON, Chairman. Jo C. LYKINS, Secretary.

Exposure to rough weather, getting wet, living in damp localities are favorable to the contraction of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. As a preventive and for the cure of all kidney and liver trouble, use that valuable remedy, Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

**A Prolific People.**  
The Swango family is a prosperous and a prolific one in Wolfe county, and their progeny is like the grass of the ground, and the end is not yet. Dr. Kash on Monday reported the following births, and says Calvin Swango is prouder than a peacock over his first boy, while Willie Swango thinks he is the biggest man in the county over the first little girl in the family.

Doc, says Calvin is running around beside himself with joy, and that Willie has a grin on his face that hides his care.

On February 4th, J. C. Swango's wife presented him with a fine boy—weight thirteen pounds.

Born—On February 3rd, to the wife of Willie Swango, a girl.

If you expect to make Xmas or wedding presents, and desire anything in the jewelry or silverware line, we think we can make it interesting to buy now. We have plain, substantial goods, fancy articles and novelties, and will sell at a very small profit, as we can duplicate them before Xmas. Gold watches and diamonds at prices no one can duplicate. Our W. Swango is the manufacturer, jeweler, Lexington, Ky. Write for prices.

**Down It, and Take the Douch.**  
We have received the original letter from one of our Watersburg subscribers, and by his urgent request print it. In doing so we publish it verbatim as received, and we must not war its beauty of construction. We doubt if Josh Billings or old Jack Downing ever produced anything equal to it.

Watersburg Letcher, County Ky. Mr. D. L. Isaac went out one autumn morning to feed his son which had Eight Pigs he saw one of them Pigs was misen from the old saw he had 8-unc hands at work for him on that day about 12 o'clock in the Day.

Mr. James Brown, an wife Sawe an ole Eagle flier over with the Pig in his claws he was about 8200 feet above the ground as he saw the Eagle he Dropped the Pig an hit come squalling to the ground the Pig was found near mornen with the ole sawe safe and sound.

The Pig said about 8 P.m. he was scan over 200 feet above the ground. But now is on the ground safe an sound.

Yors Truly, Jesse, M Brown

## CHAPPED HANDS AND FACE.

CUTS, BURNS, SORES, FROST BITE,

TRADE MARK.

**DERMATINE.**

NO. 9740.

**DIPHTHERIA, SKIN DISEASES.**

Sold by all Merchants at 25 Cents a Bottle.

If your Store Keeper will not order it, send 30 cents to us, and we will forward it by mail.

CHILES, THOMPSON & CO., Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Mr. Samuel Cornett, was in Dited last court for living in an Dulter he is sixteen to go to Jalle ever Day Wesley Brown, has moved back to his ole Pleace on the Dryfork his mounther lives with him

This is from yore freind Jesse, M Brown Pleace put this all in my next paper Jesse, M Brown

this is from Jesse, M Brown at Whitesburg letcher county, Ky. Direct all this Pleace

Jim Tuggle, from the Tug Fork of Tug river, a boat and show wanderer on this wilderness, was a guest of the Day House at this place Monday night, and left for a short trip on Tuesday, but will return here again next week. He travels for F. G. Ringgold & Co., of Cincinnati, and carries a line of samples which are hard to excel.

Any and everything that can be executed with new type, first class presses and fine paper, in the hands of skilled mechanics, may be had at this office at less than city prices. It will pay any man in Eastern Kentucky to get his printing at THE HERALD office. Send for estimates, and state exactly what you want.

Next Wednesday is the regular sale day at this place, and all who are not now taking THE HERALD should bring a dollar along for that purpose on that day. It is just now the best investment our people can make.

THE HERALD and the Weekly Cincinnati Gazette, one year for only \$2.00. It strikes us that this is the best combination yet made, and if it hits you the same way, send \$2.00 to us and you will get both papers for twelve months.

To every person who will send us \$2 in cash and nine subscribers, we will send THE HERALD one year free

VIRGINIA. Special Correspondence.] CEDAR BLUFF, Feb. 2.—On the night of the 27th of Jan., a dance was given the young people of this place by R. Hoover and lady. The partakers report a nice time; music by our noted violinist R. B. Steele.

The last four or five days have been real nice sunny weather, bright and sunny; causing the empty ice-houses to wear quite a look of disappointment.

We are glad to note the recovery of Willie John, who has been confined for some time with a slight attack of pneumonia.

A. Repass, of this place, closed his school in the Cove last Friday, and we are glad to have him among us again.

Born—To the wife of T. A. Repass, on 25th of Jan., a girl. Its signature on the family register is "Ma." twelve.

Capt. Enori Low and R. F. Cecil paid Lazzewell C. H. a visit last Monday, returning Tuesday.

T. J. Cecil and wife were in our midst last Monday, the guest R. F. Cecil and family.

The free term of Prof. Wm. M. Gillespie's high school will expire next Tuesday.

**Timber - Lands WANTED.**  
WANTED—For an English Syndicate—large tracts of Virgin Timber & Mineral Lands in Kentucky, at LOWEST WILD LAND PRICES. Must be accessible to Railroad or good boating streams.

SEE TITLE MUST BE PERFECT. Give full particulars. BUSHROD C. WASHINGTON, 4234 N. Lock Box 16 Charleston, W. Va.

**FRANKLIN TYPE FOUNDRY.**  
108 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. ALLISON & SMITH.

The type on which this paper is printed is from the above foundry—Boston Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, J. H. HERNDON, CHAS. M. FALLEN.

**COOPER, HERNDON & FALLEN,**  
Land Agents, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Have several thousand acres of fine timber, mineral lands in Wolfe and adjoining counties for sale. Write for descriptive list and terms.

**R. Hanks & Co.,**

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**GROCERS,**

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1888.

**Hazel Green**

ACADEMY.

The Ninth Term Begins

MONDAY, Jan. 2, 1888.

and ends FRIDAY, May

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New, clean, large, well-

ventilated buildings, furnish-

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furniture.

Full Corps Competent Teachers.

Tuition, Board and Incidental Expenses Reasonable.

For further information call on or address

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LOUISVILLE, KY.



## TEMPERANCE READING.

### THE CHIEF SORROW.

Three aged dames in the rosy mist  
Of the sunset's fading glow  
Gazed where the amber sunset  
Of the twilight lay unrolled.

"There's never a sorrow on earth like mine,"  
Dame Margaret said, with a sigh;  
My heart ever mourns for the lost spring-time,  
And the blue gone out of its sky.  
No happier nother in all the town  
Than I with my string of beads.

Three beads were golden and three were  
brown—  
Three boys and three laughing girls;  
They filled the cottage with riotous glee;  
But a scourge swept over the land,  
And none of my darlings were left to me—  
Not one of my jocular band.

O breast that has thrilled with love divine!  
O crownless and desolate throne!  
Was ever a grief so great as mine—  
A sorrow so deep as my own?

"Your happy past holds a memory sweet,"  
Dame Elizabeth sadly said;  
The echoing patter of little feet,  
And the gleam of dim golden hair.  
You know they are waiting in endless day  
For the mamma they loved on earth.  
Ah! surely no sorrow could ever be  
Who has given six angels birth.

My breast never thrilled with the finger-tips  
Of that rapturous and holy love;  
I have no memory of sweet, moist lips:  
Was ever a sorrow like mine!  
No future to hope for, no past to grieve;  
A life without love, spent alone;  
No dear one to sorrow when death draws  
A sigh!

Was ever a grief like my own?  
"Remember stands not in the door of your past,"  
Dame Rachel said, with a frown,  
With its fetters of sorrow and pain.  
In that day when death's crown  
You can but feel that when all is confessed,  
In that day when death's crown  
The darlings who lay on your loving breast  
Will plead for you there at God's throne.  
And you—though you have none in Paradise,  
To a glad assurance to know—  
As you sit in the glow of these amber skies—  
You have none in the day of woe.  
We say God is loving and merciful;  
We have faith; we believe; we trust;  
But our hearts are stubborn—we may not  
school  
Them for that which we know is just.

"I, too, as a mother, and my own hand  
Placed a curse on the world of sin;  
In that day when death's crown  
I found the unholy and the true.  
That turned with a wild unrest  
And my sweet, warm lips drew the poison in  
As he lay upon my breast.  
I taught him 'm Father'; his rosy lips  
Learned the long prayer—learned it well.  
I pointed to Heaven and gave him the  
Of the drink which has peopled hell.  
With wine on our table, and brandy sauce  
For the puddings, and the wine—  
Ah! little dreamed I that sin's surest cause  
Could lurk 'neath such innocent guise.

"I loved my boy, though my own hand burst  
him down to the depths of hell;  
You can not know how my heart's wide world  
Was centered and bounded by him.  
That fatal lesson, that fatal word  
He knew deceit or doubt.  
For he had kindled himself and burned,  
Till it burned the unholy and the true.  
Then the fiend he had swallowed ragged with  
—  
For kind him, confine him, who can—  
Till the hands of my boy were stained with  
—  
And the blood of his fellow-man.  
The thirst of sin like his—death:  
The best of us, my aching heart,  
I, who had witnessed his  
Saw that struggling breath depart.

"See! the stars still gleam, and the sky is  
blue,  
The sun never forgets to shine;  
And the world has sorrowing hearts, 'tis true;  
But who has a sorrow like mine?  
—How *Hartford* *Times*, on *Woman's Monthly*.

### TEMPERANCE ABROAD.

The Rapid Advancement of the Cause in the Mother Country.

The cause of Temperance has certainly advanced with rapid strides in the mother country, and the advance in public sentiment has produced an amount of enthusiasm which is extraordinary among the classes who, only a few years ago, scouted the idea of total abstinence, and regarded the whole Temperance movement as a piece of impertinent fanaticism, or ignored it as something beneath their notice. When once our English friends, and especially English Christians, are convinced of the rightfulness of a reform, they do not mince matters in espousing its cause and pushing it to an issue.

The united administration in London, in favor of the Temperance movement, under the auspices of the National Temperance League, signaled the fact that, for the first time this year all the evangelical denominations, with the exception of the Episcopal church, observed the fourth Sunday in November as Temperance Sunday.

The meeting was held in Exeter Hall, under the presidency of the Bishop of London. The chairman, in his opening address, spoke hopefully of the progress of the Temperance movement, in turning the healthy public opinion and in conferring physical, mental and spiritual blessings on the community, and he sought to impress upon his audience the force of personal influence in molding sentiment and producing permanent results in favor of Temperance principles and practice.

The great necessity of Temperance work now was not to set forth and define its principles, but by private example to swell the numbers of its adherents, to make men see as they saw, and act as they acted. We had now to remove the temptation from the man as well as the man from the temptation. In this matter, let no man say to himself, "What can I do? My influence is so small." The power of the influence which each executed he would never know till he stood before the judgment seat of Christ.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes said

"every great social movement had been carried on by Christian men; he was convinced that the final victory of Temperance would not be achieved by moral suasion alone; he himself had political convictions, but he would heartily support any political party which would produce good Temperance legislation. He believed if all Temperance men would do the like they would see great progress, even in twelve months." It would not take even twelve months to sweep the rum traffic from the United States, if all Christian men would thus consent to yield partly to principle.

Dr. Clifford, of the Baptist Union, spoke of the great change in the minds of ministers and churches, in regard to this question, which had taken place of late years. "A minister who, thirty years ago, preached a Temperance sermon was regarded as an irritating enthusiast and a wild fanatic, and he remembered that only twenty-five years ago one of the ministers of his own denomination refused to have his school-room 'disgraced' by a Band of Hope meeting. All that had been changed. To-day ninety per cent. of the students in their colleges, and a large proportion of ministers, were abstainers."

Rev. Thomas Whitehead, Primitive Methodist, emphasized the necessity of educating the homes of the people with information on the drink question. He was able to announce that a large proportion of the Primitive Methodist ministers were practical abstainers and observed Temperance Sunday in all their chapels.

Another branch of the Methodist family, Bible Christians, reported that all its ministers were abstainers, and that more than fifty years ago the Conference directed that all its chapels should be thrown open for Temperance work, and that each minister should hold a Temperance meeting at least once a quarter. "There were, however, many tipping Christians who flew to Timothy's stomach" for shelter. These needed education."

Yes, such "need education" in this country also, but they do not take kindly either to admonition or argument; they shut their eyes to the proffered light and close their ears to the monitions of conscience and to the steps of fact.

We have mentioned two examples of the advanced position of Methodists in this great movement, but there is marked a progress in some Baptist churches in England, and there is a "Baptist Total Abstinence Society" in which hundreds of Baptists are committed, not only as personal total abstainers, but as warriors against the rum power, pledged to its overthrow. This great movement, in some respects, is different from ours—there is no unity in action, and a steadier push and pull of the workers. No stone is left unturned to reach all classes of society and secure their help. The organizing agency of the National Temperance League has for several years conducted with remarkable success a Saturday Evening People's Entertainment at Greenwich Lecture Hall, and now has inaugurated a People's Service on Sunday evening. A meeting held in London lately was addressed entirely by butchers of the Butcher's Temperance Association. Gospel Temperance Conventions and other attractive entertainments are numerous, while the main object is never lost sight of.

—Baptist Weekly.

### TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

He who grows weeds and cultivates an appetite for strong drink need not expect to be remembered as a good example.—*Pomeroy's Advance Thought*.

I HAVE four good reasons for being an abstainer: my head is clearer, my body is better, my heart is lighter and my purse is heavier.—*Dr. Quibric*.

DR. A. T. SCHOFIELD, of London, compares the moderate drinking of stimulants to sailing on the outer circle of a whirlpool, a somewhat exciting, but not a wise proceeding.

A RECENT number of the *Alliance News* states that in the city of Paris alone the drink-shops have increased from 14,000 in 1860 to 22,000 at the present time. France is a wine country.

WAPPING FALLS, N. Y., has a temperance union which circulates two pledges, one to total abstinence and the other to partial abstinence. The latter pledge covers the following resolutions: 1. Not to drink in any bar-room, liquor school or saloon, 2. Not to treat or be treated, 3. Not to drink, save in the most moderate quantities.

This temperance question is much more vital and serious than the great public dreams. No one thing in all Christendom occasions an equal amount of waste of money, morals and men, as alcoholic indulgence. It is the poisonous suggestion of appetite and avarice at present rolling over its tens of thousands of infatuated victims. It is everywhere the chief obstacle and opposer in the way of Christianity. The Christian church can not afford to make peace with it, or suffer a true

### RISING FROM THE GRAVE.

An Incident Which Relieved the Monotony of Camp Life.

When I was in the army during the winter of 1862 we were camped at the upper end of Metairie ridge, some few miles back at Carrollton, La., and some seven or eight from New Orleans. Toward Lake Pontchartrain there was an almost impassable cypress swamp and on the river side wet sloughs. The ridge was from a quarter to a half a mile in width and thickly settled. For what purpose we had been camped there we now know, unless to try our constitutions in the very hot-bed of malarial production. The men were malingering very fast, so that it was impossible to make out a picket detail without taking men on the sick list.

Just where our regiment was camped the ridge was divided by a bayou, and back of us, in this bayou, was camped probably a thousand contrabands. The blacks were suffering from fevers and other sickness and dying off very fast, although they were thoroughly acclimated under ordinary circumstances. Our picket line was stationed just back of the contraband camp in the edge of the swamp, but what was expected to come through this morass, except alligators and other indigenous animals, is more than we ever found out. Near the post occupying the northwest corner the contrabands buried their dead with all the solemnity and superstition of the African nations. From contraband camp had been stationed on this post we had been told of strange occurrences that, in spite of the solemnity such things usually inspire, would convulse us with laughter.

One day after he was relieved, Joe Coffey told us of an incident that often recurs to me. The ground, as every one knows, on the Mississippi bottoms of Louisiana, is very low, and at any time in a hole dug the water will come very near the surface. It was so with the graves dug by the contrabands; they would immediately fill with water within a few inches of the top, which made it necessary to put weights on the dead bodies in order to sink them so they could be covered. There was no such thing to be had as coffins, and the burials were made in blankets.

Just before night Joe saw a contraband funeral approaching his post and through curious stopped to watch the proceedings. The corpse was laid in the grave and as it would not sink heavy sods taken from the surface were placed on both head and feet. While the body was slowly sinking the venerable white-haired preacher was exhorting the attendants and committing the body. "But to die the just as they commenced throwing in dirt, up darted the dead body, head first, half way out of the grave, and the last one of them ran away yelling. Joe burst out laughing, as he saw that the weight that had been placed on the head of the body had slipped off and, of course, the buoyancy of the water quickly brought the corpse into an upright position.

It was some time before the negroes could be influenced to return and complete their burial. They believed there was something supernatural about it, and no amount of talking could bring them to the contrary.

—Wilbur H. Webber, in *N. Y. Graphic*.

### RUSSIAN TERRORISM.

Two Persons Belonging to the "Untrustworthy" Class Are Abused.

General Steinhilber's plan was to arrest simultaneously a large number of persons belonging to the "untrustworthy" class, throw them into prison, keep them for ten days or two weeks in the strictest solitary confinement, and then subject them to a terrifying inquisitorial examination with the hope of extorting scraps of information, which might be pieced together, like the parts of a dissected man, so as to reveal the outlines of a revolutionary plot. If, for example, a young girl belonging to an "untrustworthy" family, and a "suspicious" letter to her had been intercepted by the authorities, or if she had been found out of a "suspicious" house at a late hour in the evening, she was arrested in one of these police raids, generally at night, conveyed in a close carriage to the Odessa prison, put in to a small solitary-confinement cell and left to her own agonizing thoughts. No explanation was given her of this summary proceeding, and if she appealed to the sentinel on duty in the corridor the only reply she obtained was "Prikazano ne gavarit"—"Talking is forbidden."

The effect produced upon a young, inexperienced, imprudent woman, the overbearing shock of such a transition from the repose, quiet and security of her own bedroom, in her own home, to a narrow, gloomy cell in a common criminal prison at night, can hardly be imagined. Even if she were not so young, she would be a commoner, her self-control might give way under the strain of such an ordeal. The sounds which break the stillness of a house with it, or suffer a true

man longer.—*Chicago Standard*.

the stealthy tread of the guard; the faintly heard cries and struggles of a drunken and disorderly "casual" who is being strapped to his bed in another part of the prison—cries which suggest to an inexperienced girl some terrible scene of violence and outrage; seven or eight from a heavy door; the moaning and hysterical weeping of other recently-arrested prisoners in cells on the same corridor, and the sudden and noiseless appearance now and then of an unknown human face at the little square porthole in the cell door through which the prisoners are watched—all combining to make the first night of a young girl in prison an experience never to be forgotten while she lives. This experience, however, is only the beginning of the trial which her courage and self-control are destined to undergo. One day passes—two days—three days—ten days—without hearing news from the outside world, or any information concerning the nature of the charges made against her. Twice every twenty-four hours food is handed to her through the square porthole by the taciturn guard, but nothing else breaks the monotony and the solitude of her life. She has no books, no writing materials, no means whatever of diverting her thoughts or relieving the mental strain which soon becomes almost unendurable. Tortured by apprehension and by uncertainty as to her own fate and the fate of those dear to her, she can only pace her cell from corner to corner until she is exhausted, and then throw herself on the narrow prison bed and in sleep try to lose consciousness of her misery.—*Century*.

### WOMEN OF GLOUCESTER.

They Try to Look Cheerful While Their

Thriftlessness is unbecoming among Gloucester fishermen; drunkenness is almost unknown; harmless banter and bellowing and boasting are the nearest approach to brawls. There is a tender-heartedness among them that is remarkable and almost pathetic. Many go away that never come back. Stand here, if you will, at these crowded wharves, and watch the arrival and departure of fishing fleets; and if you have a heart you will feel something heavy in your throat. The old mothers and fathers, the younger brothers and sisters, the little children, the children, are all here, some on shore. They are trying to look brave as the vessels sail out. There is pride and loyal valor in their faces all. They shout and shout to the departing ones, who send it all back in good measure, even a manner of good cheer and sea song for luck. As the soldiers were cleared the harbor, out past Ten Pound Island, some will run away around the harbor's edge, as if to keep company to the last. But those who stay, leaning far over the dark bulkheads, look fixly on and on until the white sails disappear behind the cruel Norman's Woe, and look behind the horizon, and if you can see in their eyes that they at last turn to the little home-spot for the weeks or months of dreary waiting there is unutterable sadness behind the quivering lips. Then, when the fleet returns, who can picture the gladness, the tears and joys of these century-old wharves and slips?

They say that down at brave old Marblehead every third woman is a widow. Here among fisher folk the same is true. And so the going and coming, and going and never coming, have woven a warp and woof of smiles and tears here, which have mellowed and softened thousands of human hearts in a way you can quickly see and feel. Your fisherman who comes, and the wife, sweetheart or child that is here to greet him are o'er tender for it all. The old city is used to it, and does not mind it. It is the way to the tollers of the sea, have and if you ever walk her streets and see a bulk of a fellow holding a woman as he would clasp a life rail or a capstan-head in a heavy storm, you will know he is simply "making fast" with the strong jaws of an honest love to the very end of his tether, and yet unconsciously of your or anybody's sense of the proprieties. And this tenderness, too, is all-compromising. There are many trusts and funds for the widow and fatherless, and these men give generously to them. On every week-day and tears here, which have mellowed and softened thousands of human hearts in a way you can quickly see and feel. Your fisherman who comes, and the wife, sweetheart or child that is here to greet him are o'er tender for it all. The old city is used to it, and does not mind it. It is the way to the tollers of the sea, have and if you ever walk her streets and see a bulk of a fellow holding a woman as he would clasp a life rail or a capstan-head in a heavy storm, you will know he is simply "making fast" with the strong jaws of an honest love to the very end of his tether, and yet unconsciously of your or anybody's sense of the proprieties. And this tenderness, too, is all-compromising. There are many trusts and funds for the widow and fatherless, and these men give generously to them. 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## HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

Do not restrict the boys and girls in the matter of fresh air. Dirt is often a beneficial accompaniment.

Potatoes intended for seed should be kept during the winter cool and dry, and if grown they should appear they ought to be promptly removed.

Affection can not be poulticed into animals. Kind treatment insures the affection of an animal, while rough treatment is sure to cause its hatred.

Ham Toast.—Mince some boiled ham very fine, stir in a pint of cream, with pepper, mustard, butter and two eggs, boil, and pour over nicely browned toast. Set in the oven to dry.

A good plan for every farmer is to make an inventory of movable property in the barn, wagon-house and tool-house, and then in case of fire he will know what is lost and how to settle the insurance.

Buttermilk Biscuits.—Three cups of buttermilk, one cup of butter, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda, a dessert-spoon of salt and flour enough to make the dough just stiff enough to be rolled out.

As a protection of fruit trees from mice, some of our good fruit tree growers use a perfect remedy by wrapping a piece of stiff tarred paper eight or ten inches wide around the bottom of the tree. Probably a wider strip would prevent the gnawing from rabbits as well.

Potato Custard.—Grate six large potatoes and add to them one quart of milk, stir in three beaten eggs and one-quarter of a pound of sugar; boil seven minutes, take; care not to let it burn, then add one-half cup of butter. This will make three good-sized custards.

The best fertilizers for grapes are bone-meal and potash. Unground bones are slower in action than the meal, but a bushel of them buried at the roots of a vine will in time be taken up and transformed into grapes. Wood ashes and home-made soap-suds furnish potash.

Mincéd Beef.—Three pounds of raw beef, lean, chopped fine, five soda crackers rolled fine, two eggs well beaten, one and one-half teaspoonsful of pepper, three slices of pork chopped, one-half cup of milk, and salt to taste. Mix all thoroughly, make into a loaf. Bake two hours. This should be sliced cold for tea or luncheon.

One of the most important matters for beginners in poultry-keeping is to know that a good laying hen is not a market fowl. A plump fat hen will lay but very few eggs, while a hen that lays regularly does not readily become fat, as she can not produce eggs and carcass at the same time. Do not keep the fat hens and laying hens together.

People who have tried, say that apples packed in barrels will keep in excellent condition all winter. Put a layer of bran in the bottom of the barrel, a layer of apples, stem upward, upon the bran, another layer of bran upon the apples, and so forth, until the barrel is full. Heap up and store in some outbuilding until there is danger from severe freezing; then either remove to the cellar or to the hay-mow, covering with hay to protect from frost. Bruised fruit should be carefully sorted out before the fruit is packed.—*The Gardener and Garden.*

### Aluminum Dental Plates.

The early use of aluminum was not satisfactory, as the metal was impure, owing to the presence of iron, and it soon succumbed to the fluids of the mouth. This was more generally true of cast plates, which were not only more difficult to make, but were not so good. The metal is not very easy to cast, as it does not flow freely like other metals, and the contraction is considerable, causing cracked blocks. When made from rolled plate and pure metal, aluminum for upper cases has proved very satisfactory in my hands, and is not being very expensive, is a recommendation, as it is a metal, and is thus better than rubber and less in cost than gold. It is very light and strong, perfectly tasteless and odorless, and as healthy to the gums as gold or platinum. The plates are best attached with rubber.—*Boston Budget.*

### The March of Science.

"Are you interested in the newest discoveries in science and the inventive arts?" asked Mr. Knowall of Miss Do Park, a Chicago girl.

"Yes, indeed," she replied, enthusiastically. "I am so interested in everything of that sort. Why, do you know that when my papa first went into the pork business he had to kill all his pigs by hand, one at a time; and it was dreadful, terrible, sticking three or four into him in a day. Now he has machines that simplify and beautify the work so that they kill and scald and scrape and cut up thousands in a day at his pork-packing parlors, as you would say in Boston; and the work is done beautifully. You must go with me and see it some day; it's just lovely."—*Puck.*

## O'CONNELL'S LEAP.

How a Bold Convict Escaped from a Southern Indiana Prison.

Of the many notable escapes from the Southern Indiana Penitentiary, the one that required the most nerve and almost total disregard of fear was that of William O'Connell, a young Irishman. Captain Allen, an experienced prison guard, in speaking of the escape, said: "He is the bravest man I ever knew, and certainly deserves his liberty, even if he didn't get it."

The escape occurred about sixteen months ago. O'Connell worked in the shoe shop under Guard James Kennedy. In order that the reader may fully understand the perils of the attempt, it will be necessary to give a short description of the place where it was made. The chapel is a back building in the center of the inclosure. It is three stories high and one side window is fifty feet from the ground. About twenty feet to the right of the window is a small projecting stone about two feet square. Once on it, it would be easy for one to make his way to the roof of the guard-house. When they were building the chapel, Captain Allen looked out of this window, and caught a convict jumping from the window to the projection and escape, but he shielded as he looked down at the ground and thought of the awful peril that would attend such an attempt. Not one man in a thousand, was the unanimous decision, would try such a foolhardy thing.

O'Connell, however, had nerve. He had hidden a suit of clothes in the chapel, and one day just after dinner he deserted his post in the shoe-shop when Mr. Kennedy's back was turned, and secretly going to the chapel, descended the wall, from which living, from stimulants or a thousand and one other things, they lose their force.

What is the cause of the stoppage of the current of blood in the small blood vessels surrounding them, which become blocked; these delicate membranes are irritated and inflamed, and thus pus is formed, which collects in the sac; the tubes are at first partially, and soon totally, blocked, and the pus goes on distending with this corruption, pressing upon the blood vessels. All this time, remember, the blood, which is entering the kidney, is being filtered, in passing through this terribly disgusting pus, for it cannot take any other route.

It would be just reasonable to expect to escape entanglement if a post-house were set across Broadway and countless thousands were compelled to go through its pestilential doors, as for one to expect the blood to escape pollution when constantly running through such a diseased kidney.

Now, what is the result? That the blood takes up and deposits this poison as it sweeps along into every organ, into every inch of muscle, tissue, flesh and bone, from your head to your feet, and whatever from hereditary influence or otherwise, one part of the body is weaker than another, a constitutional disease is established, such as consumption, scurvy, dyspepsia, where there is a delicate stomach, nervousness, insanity, paralysis or heart disease, in those who have weak nerves and bad circulation.

But the medical profession, knowing that they cannot cure diseases of the kidneys, treat the manifest symptoms, such as this primary or causative disease. As fast as they cure one symptom, another secondary one appears, and so it goes, until, after treating effects, the cause being untouched.

But you say "my kidneys are all right. I have no pain in the back." Mistaken man! People do not know the difference between a healthy kidney and a diseased one. The character that the organs are rotten, and yet they never have a pain nor an ache. How can you know that you have kidney disease?

Only by noting the general effects wrought by the kidney poisoned blood in other parts of the body. Kidney disease disguises itself under symptoms of common head, lungs, skin, liver, and stomach disorders.

If you notice that you are not in as reliable health as formerly, in any respect, then the chances are that, though you may have no kidney trouble, your blood is full of uric kidney acid. Then, comes in the course of prevention. Then, you should use Warner's safe cure, the only truly trustworthy specific for uric acid or kidney disease, primary or secondary.

The most skillful physicians cannot detect such disease at times for the kidneys themselves cannot be examined by any means which we have at our command. Even an analysis of the urine, chemically and microscopically, reveals nothing definite in many cases, even when the kidneys are fairly broken down.

Then look out for uric acid disease, no matter where situated, to 91 cent, as shown by after death examinations, has its origin in the breaking down of these secretory tubes in the interior of the kidney. Warner's safe cure, as it becomes year after year better known for its wonderful cures and its power over the kidneys, has done and is doing more to increase the average duration of life than all the physicians known. It is a true specific, mild but certain, harmless and agreeable to the taste.

Take it when sick, as a cure, and never let a month go by without taking two bottles as a preventive, that the kidneys may be kept in proper order the blood pure, that health and long life may be your lot.

You can't make a performing animal of a poor dull dog.

Famous Women.

It is a significant fact that most of the women who have achieved eminence in literature, or "affairs," have enjoyed vigorous health. This shows that the mind is never capable of its best service when the body is in a state of weakness.

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## SCIENTIFIC TRUTH.

How Escape Small-pox With a Pest House in Broadway?

Some time ago an article was published in the *Scientific American*, which at the time attracted wide attention. By request of the correspondent we reproduce the leading points therein:

To understand how intimately related are the human kidneys to the physical health, we propose, metaphorically speaking to take one from the human body and place it in the wash bowl before us, and examine it. You will imagine that we have before us a body shaped like a bean, smooth and glistening about four inches in length, two in width and one in thickness. It weighs in the adult about five ounces.

The body of the average size man contains about ten quarts of blood, every drop of which passes through these filters or sieves, many times a day, (as often as through the heart), making a complete revolution in three minutes. The kidneys take away deadly impurities from 50 gallons of blood each hour, or about 40 barrels each day, or 9,120 gallons each year.

Let us slice this delicate organ open lengthwise, and roughly describe its interior. We find it to be filled with hundreds of little tubes, short and thread-like, starting from the arteries, ending in a little tuft about midway from the outside, opening into a sac which holds the waste matter. Further upward purification before it passes into the ureters, and out of the body. These little tubes are so small that the waste matter, naturally, and right here the disease of the kidney first begins.

From the slightest irregularity in our habits, from bad living, from stimulants or a thousand and one other things, they lose their force.

What is the result? The stoppage of the current of blood in the small blood vessels surrounding them, which become blocked; these delicate membranes are irritated and inflamed, and thus pus is formed, which collects in the sac; the tubes are at first partially, and soon totally, blocked, and the pus goes on distending with this corruption, pressing upon the blood vessels. All this time, remember, the blood, which is entering the kidney, is being filtered, in passing through this terribly disgusting pus, for it cannot take any other route.

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In a report issued by the Ohio State Forestry Bureau, the position is taken that wood and not gold is the true basis of national wealth, and the planting of forests is recommended for the following reasons: 1. To moderate the climate by sheltering the ground, keeping it warmer in winter and cooler in summer. 2. To regulate, to a certain degree, the water supply of streams. 3. To shelter fields, farm animals and homes against the trying winds of winter. 4. To furnish material for the various industries.

One of the sights at Buffalo is the Cyclone, a huge pneumatic grain transfer barge. It looks like a gigantic hopper on an raft. It is said that by means of an air exhaust it can elevate two hundred bushels a minute, which is very much more than the ordinary elevator can do.—*Boston Budget.*

The Common Lot.

There is a place no less common than there is a time no voice can reach. There is a place no sound can reach. There is a place no sound can reach.

Shower or that time will arrive, that place will wait for your coming, that chain must bind you in helpless death, that sleep must fall on your senses. But thousands every year go untimely to their fate, and thousands more lengthen out their days by heedful, timely care. For the failing strength, the weakening organs, the wasted blood, the impure system, thereby covering is a wonderful restorative and a purifier of strength and life. It purifies the blood and invigorates the system, thereby fortifying it against disease. Of druggists.

Shaking up the dry bones.—The end man.—*Teas Siftings.*

That Unfortunate Liver of Yours.

Bilious reader, will never resume its functions with regularity and vigor if you persist in pestering it with bile pills and cathartics. Don't you know that these are equal to the most potent of poisons, the cumulative poison—mercury. We presume you do, and yet you go on using them. Desist, and repair damage, regulate the alimental organs and invigorate it with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, incomparable, also, for dyspepsia, nervousness and kidney complaints.

Ox need not be in the ring to have a large circle of acquaintances.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Great Little Men.

Some of the greatest men that ever lived were of small stature and of insignificant appearance. The reader will readily recall many instances. Very small are Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, they are far more effective than the huge, old-fashioned pills which are so difficult to swallow, and which have a tendency to irritate the system. The "Pill" is gentle and never causes constipation. For liver, stomach and bowel derangements they have no equal.

Many an old book has to be bound over to keep the piece.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Check Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Throat Lozenges. The Lozenges Cure Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, etc.

Working with a Will.—A doctor. Working with patients.—A lawyer.—*Critic.*

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 SHOE, the original and only shoe made in the U. S. that is the world. Equals custom made hand-sewed shoes at half the price.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOE, the original and only shoe made in the U. S. that is the world. Equals custom made hand-sewed shoes at half the price.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.50 SHOE is the original and only shoe made in the U. S. that is the world. Equals custom made hand-sewed shoes at half the price.

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W. L. DOUGLAS \$0.01 SHOE is the original and only shoe made in the U. S. that is the world. Equals custom made hand-sewed shoes at half the price.

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## ST. JACOBS OIL.

WHAT IT HAS DONE.

Relief.—In any climate at any season one or two applications of St. Jacobs Oil relieves; others cure permanently. This is the average experience in ten years.

Cures.—The contents of a bottle have cured thousands of extreme chronic cases. Use according to directions then a cure in every bottle.

The Testimony.—Thousands of testimonials substantiate the above statements in the cure of all kinds of painful ailments.

The Proof.—To make sure of this showing, answers to inquiries concerning the permanency of the cures resulted as follows: That from the date of healing to date of response every cure has remained permanent without recurrence of pain.

Its Supremacy.—The twenty million bottles sold can be justly rated as many cures; in almost every case a permanent cure. Its price is the same for every bottle, and every bottle being a cure and the poor are privileged.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

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**HAZEL GREEN HERALD.**  
Subscription: - \$1 a Year,  
And Must Be Paid In Advance.

## EASTERN KENTUCKY.

### WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS ARE DOING.

Compiled by County Correspondents, and  
Cut and Sent from Our  
Contemporaries.

#### MORGAN COUNTY.

[Special Correspondence.]

WEST LIBERTY, Feb. 7.—We hear it rumored that Hon. W. O. Mize, of Wolfe county, will be a candidate for Congress from this the Tenth Congressional district. Whether this be true or not, we don't know; but should it be so, permit me space here to say that better material can not be found anywhere in these twenty-one counties composed of our district. He is every inch a man in the true sense of the word, and as for his Democracy everyone who is acquainted with him, knows he is always ready and willing to do anything that is honorable to promote the interest of the Democratic party. And should this nomination be tendered him I dare say the Republicans would receive it with such a shock that they could be found who would offer himself as a sacrifice for the interest of the Republican party.

On last Wednesday about 2 o'clock an alarm of fire was heard. It took but a moment to reveal the fact that the storehouse of W. W. Cox & Co. was on fire. By proper management and the assistance of all the fire was soon subdued. The cause was a defective flue.

Capt. T. J. Henry, Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and who has been in the interior part of the State for a month, returned home last Thursday.

James Wadell, of Jones Branch, who is in town Saturday, and says all in his section are in favor of railroad tax.

Rev. D. G. Donahoe, of Campton, preached at the Methodist church Saturday night and Sunday.

#### WILD INJUN.

ELIZ, Feb. 6.—In THE HERALD of last week we noticed that your correspondent Wild Injun was inquiring about the Flying Man. Perhaps we are to blame for his absence. We did not mean to cut his wings entirely off. We heard from his roosting place the other day, and he was musing about the exact distance of news items.

J. W. Steele has been in this locality several days surveying for the Lewis heirs. The tract of land is large, and it is known as the Dennis survey. When the lands are all run, several land owners will lose a corner here and there, and some their entire farms and buildings.

Died.—On the 1st inst., at 10 o'clock P. M., A. J. Walters, son of Thomas Walters of this place. He was taken to the family grave yard near the head of Red River for burial. He was a great pet of the father, and the parting was a grievous one.

Well, Uncle Remus, after the subject of your Bible riddle had vomited out the preacher he (the preacher) was willing to go and preach the truth. We think a great big whale is needed to swallow some of the preaches of today.

Born.—On the 24 inst., to the wife of Frank Sample, twin boys, both dead. On the 1st inst., to the wife of A. C. Grinnell, a boy, weight 114 pounds.

Logan Lindner, a young man on the sick list a few days, but he and others that have been sick are all now about well.

Hon. R. M. Pieratt is home on a short visit, and he is having a fine run of talk just now.

#### BACON.

GRASSY CREEK, Feb. 6.—David Williams and Hiram Haney are both having timber cut to build dwellings at this place. Mr. Williams will build on a lot that he purchased of J. S. Wheeler, and Mr. Haney will build on the farm he purchased of Jo. McGinnis, which is adjoining this place, consequently there will be two nice dwelling houses go up here in a short time. Who will build next?

Wild Injun, I am still off The Wing, and of course I have not forsaken you. It is true there was a railroad meeting, or at least I heard there was, but I did not get scared. Now, cousin, I hope I will have the pleasure of being at your town soon, train or no train. Hope you will not get uneasy about me any more, I remain yours.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt, of Hazel Green, closed a meeting at the Caskey school house yesterday which he held one week. The meeting was well attended; several additions to the church by baptism and several reclaimed. We hope Bro. Pieratt will come again soon, for he is a good worker.

D. L. Williams, who has been very low for several months with lung trouble, we are proud to state is able once more to be out, and, in fact, for the last few days has been running the mill. He is a good miller, and always makes good meal.

Hilo Roberts, who has been running the mill at this place for some time, has quit the mill and gone to farming. He has concluded that it is better to raise corn than to look to the mill for it.

C. W. Clark, of Maytown, gave us a pleasant call last week. While here he informed us that he would go to Montgomery county in a few days.

Robert Greer will move in a few days from this place to his farm, which is on the head of this creek adjoining K. H. Murphy.

John B. Oakley was thrown from a mule the other day and was badly hurt, four ribs broken, besides other injuries.

#### ON THE WING.

#### Peace on Earth

Awaits that countless army of myrtles, whose ranks are constantly recruited from the victims of nervousness and nervous diseases. The price of the boon is a systematic course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest and most genial of tonic nervines, pursued with reasonable persistence. Easier, pleasanter and safer this than to swash the vitallizing department with pseudo-tonics, alcoholic or the reverse, leaf extracts, nerve foods, narcotics, sedatives and poisons in disguise. "Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," is the providential recuperant of weak nerves, and this glorious franchise being usually the consequence of sound digestion and increased vigor, the great stomachic which insures both is productive also of repose at the required time. Not unrefreshed awakens the individual who uses it, but vigorous, clear headed and tranquil. Use the Bitters also in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney troubles, constipation and biliousness.

#### BREATHITT COUNTY.

[Special Correspondence.]

JACKSON, Feb. 6.—Hon. J. P. Morris Commonwealth's Attorney for this district, is now at his post of duty. His absence during the first week of court was due to the change of time for the beginning of the term. He belongs to the "get there first" club, and possesses all the characteristics of its most prominent members. Four felony cases have been tried: John Bush, charged with larceny at \$125, was given two years in the penitentiary; Henley Johnson, malicious cutting and wounding, was fined \$50, and the jury failed to make a verdict in the cases against John I. Deaton and Green Haleigh, charged with robbery. The case of the Commonwealth against Robt. Frazier for killing Willie Sewell will be submitted to the jury tomorrow. All the evidence has been taken, and most all but two of the attorneys have argued the case. We will be able in our next letter to give the result of the trial. As we said in our last letter, considerable feeling is manifested, and a variety of opinions exist as to the result, but so far as we have been able to learn the preponderance of public sentiment favors the conviction. Mr. Morris has taken the place of Wheeler in the prosecution, and in addition to the attorneys reported in our last letter, Col. Van Young, of Mt. Sterling, has been retained for the prosecution, and Capt. W. L. Harst, of Wolfe county, for the defense.

Last week Kiser Wilson shipped from Upper Frizen to Johnson Newman & Co., Louisville, twenty barrels of his celebrated white malasses. Kiser is perhaps one of the most practical farmers in the county, and thinks all tillers of the soil in this section will find it to their interest to grow large crops of this cane.

It requires all the time of Deputy Sheriff A. H. Short to prevent the Court from being disturbed by the snoozes of T. J. Cornelison of the Richmond bar. Blue-grass attorneys will sleep, sheriffs to the contrary notwithstanding.

Col. L. M. Day, of Daysborough, and Judge Irvin Halsey, of Mt. Sterling, add dignity to the bar and luster to the court room.

Rev. Howard Fallon preached here yesterday to a large audience.

This term of court will hold, in all, five weeks.

#### In Brief, And to The Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done wonderful work in reforming this sad luncheon and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

#### MEMPHIS COUNTY.

[Frontier Courier.]

The people of Wolfe county are anxious for a railroad, and willing to lend all aid and encouragement in their power to the extension of the K. & S. A. road, and also the K. U. road. Wolfe county has the name, both far and near, of being one of the most live, energetic counties in the mountains, and her people deserve a great deal more of praise for their energy. Though their county is poor as far as agricultural interests go, the people are raising a large amount of stock, and making money and have some good mountain farms. Their country is rich in mineral and timber lands, and bids fair, when the opportunity comes, of being rich sure enough if the people keep up to their standard of industry.

The chief trouble with journalism in this country seems to be that the men who know best how to run a newspaper are engaged in other lines of business—clocking, driving wagons, or in the embryo state of some other professions.

Prof. R. A. Irvin, of Lexington, is here to take charge of our high school. He comes well recommended both as a teacher and a christian gentleman. We welcome you, brother Irvin.

Dr. Hain, of Marietta, paid us a visit the other day. He is highly educated, and it was quite interesting to hear him talk.

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